Mr. Toggs' Generosity

Mr. Toggs was peculiar; but every | succeeded each other until five revoluone is peculiar who is assertive and tions of the earth on its axis had been does not think in all things just as we completed, and Mr. Toggs avowed that

erous man; but then the standard for ors to claw out his vitals, and the inexgenerosity varies so that we cannot tinguishable fires burned with increasalways accept even the judgment of friends.

Mr. Toggs was generous with him. Toggs became correspondingly more self. This was unquestioningly con- alarmed. This complete change could ceded. In dress he was generous to presage only one thing-the coming prodigality. The appearance of his end. well-developed 6 feet 2 of physical manhood, from the luster of his high top hat and immaculate linen to the sheen of his No. 10s was faultless.

It was in his family relations that Madam Gossip charged him most unsparingly. She said that he kept no servant for his wife; that he never allowed her family to visit her on account of the added expense that would be incurred; that while he was clothed faultlessly, she was-but why should we be rummaging in other folks' closets to display their family skeletons, when the very thought starts a commotion in dark recesses nearer home.

Remember, Mrs. Toggs never complained; not she. Had she not promised at the sacred altar to love, worship-cherish, I mean-and obey? And she did it so thoroughly that all independence of thought and action was lost in her devotion to her over-towering spouse.

Mr. Toggs fell ill. He had been exceedingly generous with himself, and had indulged in a late banquet at the Ego club. He awakened early in the morning with a most pronounced attack of indigestion.

Mr. Toggs declared that he had swallowed the larger part of a millstone, and that it lay with its crushing weight just below his diaphragm. Then he felt like the Spartan youth who concealed the stolen fox under his toga, and he experienced the burnings of a thousand pitiless flames as they ate their way into his vitals.

During the first hour's torture Mr. Toggs groaned and moaned and expressed himself in language that was as forcible as the conditions demanded.

Mrs. Toggs, without any undue display of alarm, gave him the full service of her devoted nature. He had been sick once with rheumatism, and she had witnessed a display of the lack of all Christian graces in the nature of Mr. Toggs when sick, so she was not apprehensive.

Indigestion may effect a complete transformation in its victim. It will make either a saint or a demon of the worst or best of men, or change a lion into a lamb. Mr. Toggs, after a few hours' torture, became a lamb.

He uncomplainingly swallowed quarts of scalding hot water. He chewed pep-



Became a lamb.

sintablets without amurmur. He swallowed Dr. Killer's remedies faithfully, and submitted to applications of mus- change in his lower right-side waisttard plasters until the outer surface | coat pocket. But feeling a suspicious of his body had every appearance of sensation that prophesied a return of being parboiled.

Through it all not one word of complaint or rebellion escaped Mr. Toggs' forts of his faithful nurses for relief. lips, and Mrs. Toggs was somewhat alarmed.

As day and night in regular order morning a completely delivered man.

the millstone was growing heavier, Mr. Toggs was not considered a gen- the fox was unwearied in his endeaving fury, and in the face of all he was growing more and more lamblike. Mrs.

"Dear!" gasped the tortured Mr.



Hastened from the room, a picture of despair.

Toggs, as he turned a look of intense longing upon his unfailing wife and noted her anxious face, "won't you send for Elizabeth to come and assist you? You are overdoing yourself."

Poor Mrs. Toggs could scarcely restrain herself until she hastened from the room, when she burst into a flood of tears. Mr. Toggs was certainly mortally ill. In all their twenty-three years of conjugal relations, he had never before applied to her so preclous an epithet, and for the first time he seemed concerned about her personal comfort. And he had broken his oft-declared law that there would be no visiting relations of either side allowed in his home.

Elizabeth had a reputation for being an exceptional nurse, and an expert in the knowledge of family remedies. So upon her arrival there was a resumption, or rather addition, of operations. The indigestion loosened its hold somewhat, and Mr. Toggs was grateful.

'Clarissa, dear," he said assuringly, as he lay bolstered up in a large rocker, "I feel much better, and if I continue to improve, and am well tomorrow, I'll give you \$5 for your nursing and care of me."

Mrs. Toggs hastened from the room the picture of despair. She was sure he was dying, and when she returned to his side, closely followed by the faithful Elizabeth, she manifested no sign of joy at her husband's assertion of marked improvement.

"Elizabeth," and Mr. Toggs' voice grew stronger, "I'll give you \$5, too, if I am well to-morrow!"

Then Mrs. Toggs had a presentiment by a rattling in the chest that he was marked for death, and her little body stooped in anticipation of the crushing

By noon Mr. Toggs declared that he felt well enough to go out for a walk about the block. As he was adjusting go away and leave the pepper. his lustrous high-top hat, he said, "If you'll give me the money I'll settle the account for the medicines at the drug- comes they begin to play the new

gist's." Mr. Toggs never liked bills to hang. lord and master a shining gold eagle they, too, as though suddenly tired -a part of her week's allowance for all household expenses.

The druggist claimed half of the gold, and Mr. Toggs tucked the the tortures, he hastened home and occasionally why she loves me. calmly submitted to the untiring ef-

That night Mr. Toggs fell into a refreshing sleep and a woke in the say?

"Here, dear, is that \$5 I promised THE SOUTHERN WAY you," and his thumb and index finger went down into the lower pocket on the right side of his waistcoat, and he

laid a \$5 bill on the bureau. Mrs. Toggs murmured her thanks between stifled sobs, but refrained from touching the sacred testimonial of his dying love. For, surely, Mr. Toggs was nearing the end of his earthly career, and his avowed improvement was only a delusion. She gazed upon him in helpless abandonment to the inevitable.

Mr. Toggs proceeded with his toilet. and when it was completed he turned suddenly toward the bureau and, picking up the money he had shortly before laid there, said in his old way:

"I think, Mrs. Toggs, you saved this much on me in household expenses, for I have not partaken of a single meal while I have been sick. I may as well pay Elizabeth with it."

And he hastened to find Elizabeth. As Mr. Toggs left the room, his wife experienced a sensation of joy. Mr. Toggs was better. He was his old self again. She was relieved of the dread that hung over her and she was

"Here's the five dollars I promised you," Mr. Toggs said to Elizabeth, who He laid the bill upon the sideboard in the diningroom and strode away.

Mrs. Toggs and Elizabeth were sc happy that they could only gaze in admiration at Mr. Toggs as they sai biting even among themselves. at the table, while he ate sparingly of the morning repast.

Happy Mrs. Toggs stood with Mr Toggs' lustrous high-top hat in her taken a last reassuring look at himseli in the hall mirror, he went to the din his eyes fixed on the horses. ingroom, and said to Elizabeth, as he took the \$5 bill from the sideboard:

this much for the time you have been with us as our guest." Mrs. Toggs never qestioned her hus band's intentions. It was enough that he was well once more, and she was

happy What Elizabeth thought and said as she journeyed homeward would not be complimentary as an epitaph.

All that day Mr. Toggs' countenance was lighted with a complacent smile He was a man well satisfied with himself.-Frank E. Graff in Boston Globe

WEALTH OF THE WORLD.

Four Hundred Billion Dollars Is Es

timated Total. The total wealth of the world, while not exactly known, has been estimated at \$400,000,000,000, says Gunton's magazine. This is probably an underestimate of the actual amount of money and property in civilized and semicivilized lands. Of this total the greater part is owned by Americans and Europeans. The United States has somewhere near \$100,000,000,000, or about one-fourth of the whole. The United Kingdom is the richest country of Europe, its wealth being estimated at £11,806,000,000, or £302 per capita. Of the total England's share was £10,062,000,000; Scotland's, £1,094, 000 000: Ireland's £650 000 00 In American money (at \$4.8 pound sterling) Great Britain's wealth in 1895 was \$56,668,800,000. A recent estimate makes it \$59,000,000,000, or \$1,442 per capita (in 1891). The annual income of England's population is said to be \$5,600,000,000 while the yearly saving is \$1,948,000,000. It should be remembered that a large amount of British capital is also invested in the colonies of the empire and in foreign

France is the next richest nation of Europe. Mulhall estimated its wealth in 1895 at £9,690,000,000, or £252 per capita. A recent estimate of France's wealth makes it \$48,000,000, 000, or \$1,257 per capita (1901). According to Mulhall, Germany's wealth in 1895 was £8,052,000,000 or £156 per capita. Prussia's share was more than half (£4,940,000,000); Bavaria's, £949,000,000; Saxony's, £456,000,000; Wurtemberg's, £370,000,000, while the smaller German States had £1.337. 900,000. According to a more recent estimate, Germany's wealth is \$40,-000,000,000, or \$709 per capita (1901). German money loaned or invested abroad amounts to \$8,000,000,000 or more. Russia's wealth in 1895, as Mulhall estimated it, amounted to £6,425, 000,000 or £61 per capita. A recent estimate places Russia's' wealth at \$32,000,000,000, or about \$296 per capita (estimating the population in 1901 at 108,000,000).

Making Monkeys Work.

"Monkeys-wild monkeys-can be made to work in India." said a mis sionary. "Some little ingenuity is required to start them, but once they are got going they peg away like good fellows.

"They are often put to harvesting the pepper. The natives, aware that significant reply. they are watching with a profound curiosity, gather the pepper and pile it up carefully in mounds; then, as though suddenly revolted, as though suddenly weary of a foolish game, they

"The monkeys watch all this. absorbs them. As soon as evening game themselves. They, too, gather the pepper carefully. They, too, stack Mrs. Toggs handed her departing it up in mounds. Then, at the end and bored, go away.

"What is the result? The result is that the monkeys have harvested the pepper."-Philadelphia Record.

The Woman's Best.

Tom-I can't help asking my flances Dick-Me too. Mine always give

me a very satisfactory answer. Tom-That so? What does

Dick-"Because."

RAILROAD SURVEYOR TELLS OF TEXAS HOSPITALITY.

Situation in Which He Was Placed Made Him Think It the Greatest Welcome He Ever Received-First Impression Not Favorable.

The man who had been in southwest Texas looking over the route for a prospective railroad had been interested in a reference to hospitality in its truest sense.

"All day long I had been driving with a man in the dust and the question of a camping place involved finding the necessary water," he said. 'There were no streams, no water holes, only dust and hills and alkali.

"Just before sundown we came in sight of some scrubby timber rising from a draw ahead of us and we started for it. Just as we turned the ridge we noticed a lonesome looking shack in the edge of the trees, and we drove up to it just as darkness came on.

"The first sight of anything living was a lean foxhound that dashed out was busy preparing the morning meal at us, baying; he was followed by two more and after these a pair of collies and then a miscellaneous collection of dogs of all shades and breeds, bent upon attacking us, but snarling and

"Suddenly a long, lean figure of a man with a hairy face out of which only a pair of eyes and the tip of a nose was showing charged upon the hand when Mr. Toggs appeared ready dogs with a stick, sending them scutto leave for his office. After he had tling under the house again. Then without a word he came up to us with

"It was not an ideal situation for a fagged team and two worn, thirsty "I think your board has been worth men, but I tackled the proposition. I didn't mention anything about a rail road, but I laid beautiful stress upon our condition and our needs for a camping place where there was water.

"And while I talked he was looking over the team from the front. As I talked some more in my most engaging manner he stepped around to the side of the off horse to look him over, broadside.

"'It ould be the greatest favor imaginable if only we might stop here," I continued. 'We will make you no trouble and are more than willing to pay for feed for our team.'

"He was at the side of the off horse by this time, and I was almost too discouraged to say anything more, thinking perhaps that we had been taken for a pair of horsethieves. I had made another attempt to move him, however, when he straightened up, expectorated an immense charge of tobacco juice under the horse and looked he drew his rather stocky figure to its into my face for the first time.

'Want to stay all night, hey?' "I was trying to tell him again just how much we wanted to do that very thing when he broke in:

'Well, ef you want to stay all night I recken you've struck the damnedest most lively place this side of the Pecos

"Hospitality?" repeated the man who had been in Texas. "Say, that the guilty one escaped.-Brooklyn it. was the greatest welcoming I ever Times. had in my life!"-New York Sun.

The Reliance.

Oh! here's to the ship whose rollicking Shall lower old England's pride! To her our colors and pens we dip As she rides on the rippling tide. Just gaze at the rake of her mizzen mast That soon shall rake the seas, And notice the bend of her bow abast

That bendeth before the breeze, yoho That bendeth before the breeze

Oh! here's to the rollicking vankee crev That cruises her fore an' aft As clever a crew with chart and chew As ever canoed a craft. They're bully bold boys in a blow, you

And gloat on a gallant gale. So lower away at the anchoret And swing to the swelling sail, yoho! And swing to the swelling sail!

They print in the papers now! It can't tell a halyard hitch from a hourse And doesn't know boom from bow,

Oh! here's to the rollicking random verse

The ship, no doubt, needs a crew that's stout. And a captain does no wrong, But you can't compete for a cup with-

The swash of a salt-sea song, yoho! The swash of a salt-sea song!

Hard on the Undertaker.

"You seem to be enjoying unusually good health," said the friend of the family. "The last time I was here you were up against a severe attack of dyspepsia.

"That's right," replied the jovial head of the household. "I bunkoed the undertaker out of a job, all right, all right."

"How did you manage it?" was the friendly interrogatory. "I got hold of my wife's cookbook

and made a bonfire of it," was the

Orange-Colored Beards.

The natives of Aden are as black as as the ace of spades, but all of them persist in dyeing their hair the color of a ripe orange. If the men have beards, they dye them the same color. An Englishman with a beautiful head of red hair visited Aden. He was besieged by crowds of natives who thought he had dyed it. They liked he color better than their own and wanted the recipe.

Why There Are So Many Masons.

A little girl tells what she knowe about King Solomon in the following essay: "King Solomon was a man who lived ever so long ago and in the country in which he governed he was he whole thing. King Solomon built Solomon's temple and was the father of all the Masons. He had 700 wives and 200 lady friends and that is why there are so many Masons in the

ITALY TIRED OF HER PAST.

Some of Her Ancient Landmarks Like-

ly to Disappear Before Long. Italy is tired of a glorious death. Her sons boast of Garibaldi and Marconi, not of Raphael and Julius Caesar. Venetians may well shrug their shouliers when foreigners complain of steamboats in the Grand canal. They are not the grievers when the Campanile falls. The papers and statesman exhorts the people to imitate more powerful nations and abandon their idle, pleasure-loving spirit, their love of pageantry, idleness and freworks, their indifference to education, to sound politics and finance.

The Roman city government is now willing to construct railways alongside the Forum. The old is mixed with the new, industry with art, energy with decay. There is a telephone at the spot where St. Peter is supposed to have been crucified. I saw the king of Italy in an automobile by the ruins in which Christian girls were gored by bulls. His four attendant guards rode bicycles. Trams and busses start from the square in which are Nero's bones, where Luther knelt before his great revolt, by the gate through which an endless line of shadows pass, from guilty Macbeth, doing penance, to so many popes and emperors. The greatest of churches is now lighted by electricity as well as by Michel Angelo's dome and the same new luminary is turned upon the dying gladiator. The Roman glories in his modern stations and ugly civil buildings and cares little for Cicero or Brutus, for the renaissance or the antique world.

Underneath a statute of Garibaldi. on one of the Roman mills, are groups of figures, allegories, in which Europe presides over history and art, America over trade and industry .-Collier's Weekly.

CALLED UP AND CALLED DOWN. Mean Trick Played by Joker on Prom-

inent Citizen. A former city official who is well known in many sections of the borough had occasion to attend a concert given in a large hall the other evening. His wife and many friends were among those present. During an intermission every one was somewhat startled

from the gallery. "Is the Hon. Mr. Blank present?" the voice said.

to hear a stentorian voice ring out

Slowly and majestically the aforesaid erstwhile official rose from his place in a prominent part of the house and faced the gallery in a dignified manner, as suited his station in so "I am Mr. Blank," he replied, as

full height. "Sit down, you lobster!" called the

voice, with an emphasis that was as great as it was embarrassing. The dull thud that was heard im

mediately after the above sally was only the noise caused by the ex-official's anatomy as it came in contact with his rather hard seat. During the

Place of High Temperatures.

A gentleman visiting Ireland, while being driven about to view the scenery of a certain district, had his attention called by his native driver to "a particularly fine bridge, your honor." "Very fine," said he. "Has it any

name?"

"Yes, your honor. It is called Cromwell's bridge."

After a while they came in sight of it again, from the opposite side, and the gentleman, not recognizing it, asked, "What bridge is that?"

"The same, your honor-Cromwell's bridge."

"Well," said he, "who is this Mr. Cromwell that the bridge is named after? Does he live about here? I'd like to see him."

"No, your honor," replied Pat. "Ye can't see Mr. Cromwell-that is, not just at prisint. He's living now where he can light his pipe with the tip of his finger."-Philadelphia Ledger.

Look Pleasant. I pity the man with a troubled brow;

I pity the girl with a scowl; I pity the people with frowns on their And I pity the dogs that how!

pity the woman who's tied to a man With children another one bore; pity her mother who lives in the house, But I pity the children more.

envy the man who is free from all this, Who's home is a refuge from strife; I envy the woman who is wife of this And the children that they bring to

A smile is a blessing; a scowl is a curse A cross word, a wound that won't heal.

So bury your trouble, no matter how And look pleasant, however you feel.

One of the Modern Wonders. When you take into account all the varied forms of healing and the number of people engaged in ministering to minds and bodies diseased isn't it

a wonder that anybody can get sick

enough to die? Or is it more to be

wondered at that anybody is alive?

Depends on the "Atmosphere." "There is one thing I can never unlerstand." said the patient-looking weman; "and that is why a man who has been sitting with the crowd all afternoon at a baseball game will come home and say that the noise of the children makes him nervous."

Government Claims Monopoly. The French postal authorities claim that wireless telegraphy comes under the terms of the state monopoly. The authorities at Cherbourg have seized apparatus erected by one of the nu-



A DANGER SPOT. A dangerous spot for pain is

small of the back; it tells of Kidney ills, as do most pains and aches in the back. Kidney ills

begin with backache and end with Diabetes, Dropsy, Bright's Dis-

Cure Kidney and Bladder troubles before they reach the serious stage. Read how easily it can be done.

W. J. Hill of 40 South Union Street, Concord, N. C., proprietor of hardware and harness store, Justice of the Peace, and one of the best known citizens of that place, says: "Doan's Kidney Pills proved a very efficient remedy in my case. I got a box at the Gibson Drug Store, and used them for disordered kidneys and backache from which I had experienced a great deal of annoyance, trouble and pain. The kidney secretions had bothered me for a long while, were very irregular, dark colored and full of sediment. The Pills cleared it all up and I have not had an ache in my back since taking the last dose. My back is much stronger and my health generally is improved a great deal. I am glad to make a public endorsement of the Pills, trusting that it may be the means of relieving some other sufferer."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Hill will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents

Undertakers are always prepared for

If you don't get the biggest and best it's your own fault. Defiance Starch is for sale overywhere and there is positively nothing to equal it in quality or quantity.

Indians are occasionally troubled with red aunts.

If the electric chair is an instrument of death where does the accordion come in?

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

He who never seeks his opportunity will never find it.

Think twice before speaking when angry and you may be able to say something more aggravating than if you ha dspoken first.

You never hear any one complain about "Defiance Starch." There is none to equal it in quality and quantity, 16 ounces, 10 cents. Try it now and save your money.

Never smash a hedgehog with vour laughter and confusion that followed fist, or you may have cause to regret

Odd Errors in Books.

Some one has been hunting for errors in the writings of old and new authors. He has run down some funny mistakes. In "Ivanhoe" Sir Walter Scott makes a knight of Richard I converse with a contemporary of William the Conqueror, who was Richard's grandfather. The new moon appears in the western sky and sets from the moment it becomes visible; but in 'The Children of Gibeon" Walter Besant caused a new moon to rise in the east at 2 o'clock in the morning. Trollope makes one of his characters, Andy Scott, come whistling up the street with a cigar in his mouth. In 'Don Quixote" Sancho continues to ride on his donkey after having lamented the animal's death. In "The Reign of Law," by Jamese Lane Allen, one of the characters refers to a book which was not published for ten years after the time the reference was said to have been made. Hamlin Garland wrote in 1896 "The Rose of Dutcher's Coolly." and one of the characters in the novel is given about three different names. Jacob Riis tells in "The Making of an American" that while a young reporter, in giving the particulars of a river's overflow, he described a stone floating on the waste of waters. But that was not more wonderful than the case of our old friend. Robinson Crusoe, who, after taking off his clothes to swim to the wreck, took the precaution to fill his pockets full of biscuits. Neither was it more surprising than the discovery by a Paris reporter, who found in the Seine "the nude corpse of a man with ten sous in his waistcoat pocket."

DOCTOR ON FOOD.

Experimented on Himself.

A physician of Galion, O., says: "For the last few years I have been a sufferer from indigestion and although I have used various remedies and prepared foods with some benefit it was not until I tried Grape-Nuts that I was completely cured.

"As a food it is pleasant and agreeable, very nutritious and is digested and assimilated with very little effort on the part of the digestive organs. As a nerve food and restorer it has no equal and as such is especially adapted to students and other brain workers. It contains the elements necessary for the building of nerve tissue and by so doing maintains an equilibrium of waste and repair.

"It also enriches the blood by giving an increased number of red block corpuscles and in this way strengthens all the organs, providing a vital fluid made more nearly perfect. I take great pleasure in recommending its use to my patients for I value it as a food and know it will benefit all who use it." Name furnished by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.